

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY: JOHN BEARD, Jr., Editor and Proprietor.

Salisbury, Rowan County, N. C.

Number from the beginning, 751: No. 21 OF THE XVth VOLUME.

Saturday, October 25, 1834.

The Western Carolinian.

ISSUED WEEKLY.....JOHN BEARD, JR.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

1. The Western Carolinian is published every Saturday, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.
2. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editor.
3. Subscriptions will not be received for a less time than one year; and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.
4. Any person who will procure six subscribers to the Carolinian, and take the trouble to collect and transmit their subscription-money to the Editor, shall have a paper gratis during their continuance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1. Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at 50 cents per square for the first insertion, and 33 1/3 cents for each continuance; but, where an advertisement is ordered to go in only twice, 50 cts. will be charged for each insertion.
2. Persons who desire to engage by the year, will be accommodated by a reasonable deduction from the above charges for transient custom.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

1. To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editor, the postage should in all cases be paid.

Current Prices of Produce, &c.

AT SALISBURY.....October 22.	
Bacon, 12 1/2	15 Molasses, 50 a 60
Brandy, apple, 40 a 45	Nails, 8 a 10
peach, 45 a 50	Onions, 25 a 30
Butter, 15	Rye, 75
Cotton, in seed, 24	Sugar, brown, 10 a 12 1/2
clean, 10	hull, 17 a 20
Coffee, 16 a 18	Salt, 112 a 125
Corn, 30 a 35	Tallow, 10
Feathers, 30 a 35	Tobacco, 8 a 20
Flour, (scarce), 550 a 600	Wheat, (bushel) 80 a 100
Flaxseed, 100	Whiskey, 45 a 50
Lined Oil, per gallon, \$1 12 1/2	

AT FAYETTEVILLE.....October 14.

Bacon, 12 1/2	Iron, 4 a 4 1/2
Brandy, peach, 50 a 60	Molasses, 32 a 33
apple, 45 a 50	Nails, cut, 64 a 64 1/2
Butter, 18	Sugar, brown, 84 a 94
Coffee, 12 1/2 a 13 1/2	hump, 14
Corn, 13 a 13 1/2	leaf, 17
Corn, 60 a 65	Salt, 50
Flaxseed, 150	Wheat, 90 a 100
Flour, 500 a 525	Whiskey, 32 a 35
Feathers, 35	Wool, 16 a 20

AT CHERAW, (S. C.).....October 2.

Bacon, 12 1/2	Meal, (scarce), 87 a 100
Brandy, 16 a 17	Molasses, 40 a 50
Coffee, 15 a 20	Nails, 74 a 84
Corn, 14 a 15	Onions, 250 a 300
Corn, 75 a 85	Salt, in sacks, 300 a 350
Feathers, 32 a 35	hushel, 75
Flaxseed, 100 a 125	Sugar, prime, 9 a 10
Flour, super., 550 a 650	common, 9 a 10
fine, 650 a	leaf & lump, 15 a 18
Iron, 5 a 6	Tallow, (scarce), 10 a 12
Lard, 10 a 12 1/2	Tens, 125 a 150
Mackerel, 650 a 900	Wheat, 125 a 150

AT COLUMBIA, (S. C.).....September 12.

Bacon, 11 a 12 1/2	Lard, 10 a 12 1/2
Brandy, peach, 75	Molasses, 45 a 50
apple, 40 a 50	Mackerel, 500 a 700
Butter, 12 1/2 a 13 1/2	Salt, in sacks, 350 a 3
Coffee, 18 a 25	bushel, 75
Corn, 12 a 15	Sugar, brown, 10 a 12 1/2
Corn, 60 a 100	leaf & lump, 16 a 22
Cotton, 10 a 15	Tallow, 10 a 12
Flour, 750 a 900	Tens, 1 a 125
Iron, 4 a 5 1/2	Whiskey, 40 a 50

AT CAMDEN, (S. C.).....September 6.

Bacon, 12 a 12 1/2	Flour, (N. Caro.), 000 a 000
Brandy, peach, 45 a 50	(Cum. Mills), 900 a 1000
apple, 35 a 40	iron, 00 a 00
Butter, 30 a 35	Lard, 12 a 15
Coffee, 10 a 13 1/2	Tallow, 10 a 12
Corn, 100 a 125	Whiskey, 40 a 50
Feathers, 30 a 50	Wheat, new, 100 a 120

A LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post-Office at Lincoln, N.C., ON THE 1st OF OCTOBER, 1834.

A.....Daniel Anthony, Drury G. Abernathy, Miles Abernathy (2), John Anthony, John D. or Franklin Abernathy.

B.....Hugh Bell, John Butts, Jr., Rev. Charles Betts, (2), John Beal or Linus Sautter, David Barringer, Josiah Beam, C. Bringle, Absalom Brown, Gilbert Bridges, Theo. W. Brevard.

C.....John D. Clark, Jephtha Clark, John Cathey (2), John Covington (2), Elizabeth Carpenter, John Clodfelter, Clerk of Lincoln County Court, John Coulter (2), Henry Cobble.

D.....Martin Davis, Jonas Dock, John Dellinger, E.....Thomas Elliott, Deborah Eensley.

F.....John Fry, George Fullbright, Jacob Fry, Jane Flemming.

G.....Aaron Goodson, Philip Greenhill, Samuel Gales, H.....Moses Herron, William Hull, William Harwell, Elizabeth Hansel, Eli Hoyle, William Henkle, Elizabeth L. Hays, A. Hale, Aoy Humphrey, John Howser, Jacob Hoover, Jacob Helderman, John T. Hallet.

J.....Sarah Jones, Blair Jenkins, K.....Agnes Kimball, Henry Keever, Michael Kook, Jacob Killian, Elizabeth King.

L.....James Long, Susannah Lantz, John H. Long, Jacob Lovins, David Lench.

M.....John Michael, Matthew Macaslin (2), Banks Michael (2), Nathaniel Michael (2), Daniel Moser, John Mosteller, David Mosteller, James Martin or Campbell Rockford, Anderson Mathews, Cynthia Moore, David S. Moos, N.....John Norrie.

P.....Ann Pinkston, Humphrey Parker, Q.....Michael Quickel, Mary A. M. Quickel, R.....Solomon Ramsour, Martha Redman, Charlotte Rhodes, Elizabeth Rockett, Peter Ryan, Robert Ramsey, David Ramsour.

S.....William Speik, Elias Shoofer, Jesse Sanders, Solomon Shell, John Stiles, Rev. J. C. Smith (2), Daniel Seagle, Peter Summer, John R. Smoyer, Charles D. Stewart, Peter Smith, Thomas Spratt, Elijah Self, William Scott or his Guardian.

T.....R. T. James Taylor, William Turbail, W.....Times Wilson, George Woodford, C. C. HENDERSON, P.M.

Lincoln, October 1, 1834.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the firm heretofore existing, under the name of HARRIS & SHAVER, is dissolved, by mutual consent of the parties. All persons indebted to the said firm are requested to come forward immediately and settle their accounts; and those to whom we are indebted will please render their accounts to us for payment. GEORGE M. HARRIS, JOHN I. SHAVER.

Salisbury, October 9, 1834.



HERETOFORE carried on by the above concern, will still be continued by the undersigned, in all its various branches, at the old stand of Harris & Shaver. It is hoped that the liberal patronage heretofore extended to one of us will continue to be bestowed on our new establishment.

Ready-made Vehicles, of various kinds, on hand, and will be sold cheap; and REPAIRING of every description will be promptly attended to, and executed in the most faithful manner.

JOHN I. SHAVER & Co. Salisbury, October 11, 1834.

SALISBURY Female Seminary.

THE EXERCISES OF THIS INSTITUTION WILL BE RESUMED ON THE 1st OF OCTOBER.

THE Price of Tuition per session, (5 months,) is \$10 50—Drawing and Painting, \$10—Music, \$20—payable in advance.

BENJ. COTTRELL, Principal. Salisbury, Aug. 9, 1834.

Cheap Beef, and Good!

The Subscribers respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Salisbury, and the public in general, that they have commenced the Butchering Business, and will hereafter be prepared, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY morning, to furnish to their customers and all others who are fond of the article, BEEF of the very best description, at a price as low as can be obtained in the State for the quality. They respectfully solicit a trial of their meat, feeling satisfied that their assertion will prove correct, and be the means of securing to them a good share of public patronage. They will sell on the most reasonable terms that can be afforded.

P. SHAVER & CO. Salisbury, July 19, 1834.

Fever & Ague.

BY THE GENUINE Rowand's Tonic Mixture, THE FEVER & AGUE HAS BEEN CURED IN 20,000 CASES.

Within the three years that it has been in use, and the patients restored to health, vigor, and comfort, as they are ready and anxious to testify.

The genuine Mixture can be had at the Store of JOHN MURPHY, in Salisbury, N. C. JOHN R. ROWAND.

September 27, 1834. 3m

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post-Office at Lexington, N.C., OCTOBER 1st, 1834.

William Adderton, Jacob Bierly, William Cox, William Carill, Daniel Clinard, Absalom Cameron, Jacob Crots, Amy Crouse, Christian Disner, Benjamin Perbee, Jacob Gobble, Dr. Hillyard, C. Hepler, William Haden, John Jarratt, Christian Livingood, Rev. J. Miller, Joseph Peace, William Pickett, Thomas Sawyer, Jonathan Sullivan, Absalom Surratt, Jesse Strange, George M. Simpson, W. Sicelove, Philip Sowers, John Scott, Catherine Stockinger, Lewis Vaughan, William Walser, Isaac Wilson, John Young.

M. ROUNSAVILLE, P.M. Lexington, October 1, 1834. 3t

NEGROES WANTED.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase LIKELY NEGROES, from ten to thirty years old, and will pay the most liberal prices in Cash.

All who have such property to sell would do well to call on him, or Mr. John Jones, his Agent. He can be found at Mr. Slaughter's Hotel, in Salisbury, and Mr. Jones at Dr. Boyd's Hotel, in Charlotte.

He thinks it proper to say, that he is not concerned in business with Mr. James Huie, or with any other person.

All Letters addressed to him, or Mr. Jones, will be punctually attended to. ROBERT HUIE. Salisbury, May 24, 1834.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the MANSION HOTEL, at Salisbury, N.C., are hereby requested to come forward and make payment to my Agent, Mrs. ALLEN, on or before the first day of November next. All debts remaining unpaid after that day will be put in the hands of an officer for collection.

H. McDONALD. October 4, 1834. 5t

Handbills, Circulars, Cards, &c.

Neatly Printed at this Office.

Proposals for Publishing,

In the Town of Morganton, N. C.,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

UNDER THE TITLE

THE MOUNTAIN WHIG.

As the first inquiry, upon proposal of this kind, generally is, "What will be the political character of the paper?" the Subscriber will give an answer without the least reserve:

Born and educated in Virginia, his earliest as well as his matured feelings and convictions are decidedly in favor of those political principles cherished by his distinguished fellow-citizens who have presided over the destinies of this great Republic.

He believes that the celebrated Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions and Reports of 1798 and 1799, which were drawn up by those great statesmen and patriots Madison and Jefferson, contain a true exposition of the rights of the States and of the relative powers of the General and State Government.

He thinks that the surest way to avoid collisions would be by adhering to a literal construction of the Constitution and by abstaining from the exercise of any power, whether it be by the General Government or by the States, that is not clearly delegated to the former, or evidently reserved to the latter. The constructive power, as it is called, is more to be dreaded than open force, because its encroachments are so silent and gradual as to excite little or no apprehension, while at the same time they are undermining the very foundations of our system.

He thinks that nothing can justify an infraction of the Constitution. One slight breach will open the way for another, and that for a third, until every restriction loses its original strength, and we become habituated to encroachments. On this subject, as on many others, the admonitions of the great and good Washington are judicious and salutary.—"Proceed," said he, in his Farewell Address, "are dangerous things; let every violation of the Constitution be perceived. If defective, let it be amended, but no suffered to be trampled upon while it has an existence."

The Subscriber has witnessed, with painful anxiety, the abuse of precedents, which have been made to flatter away the Constitution, until, in practice at least, it is scarcely like the same instrument that came from the hands of the Convention which formed it. The practice of implying power past cease, or our noble form of Government will soon be radically and perhaps irrevocably changed.

At present, the danger from this source is much more threatening than it has ever been at any former period, because those in power, who resort to precedent and construction, unfortunately possess, or have possessed, so much popularity, that their aggressions are overlooked by a generous People, and who, instead of repaying the confidence of their constituents by scrupulous fidelity to their trusts, seem forgetful of every thing but the gratification of their unalloyed ambition or their inordinate passions.

Enough has been said to indicate what will be the complexion of "The Mountain Whig" in regard to general politics.

As to State concerns, the Subscriber has adopted, and every thing else calculated to advance the prosperity and honor of the Editor's adopted State.

A due proportion of the paper will be devoted to Religious, Moral, Literary, and other useful subjects, together with the passing News of the Day, both domestic and foreign; and its columns shall always be ornamented with extracts from the Light Literature of the age, and such efforts of the Poet's and the Wit's imaginative powers, as will afford to its patrons that "Variety" which is "the very spice of life." Nothing will be rejected which is calculated to improve the understanding or the heart, while every thing of an opposite tendency shall be excluded from its columns.

TERMS, &c.

1. The first No. of "The Mountain Whig" will be issued as soon as the requisite number of subscribers can be obtained to warrant the making of the necessary arrangements for that purpose; and the undersigned would appeal to the friends of the proposed undertaking to enroll their names at an early day.

2. It will be printed once a week, upon a sheet of medium size, with new type and on good paper, at Two Dollars per year, payable on the receipt of the first number.

Aug. 9, 1834. R. H. MADRA.

SALE!—SALE!!

THE Subscribers being appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Colonel Casper Smith, dec'd., will expose to public sale, on Thursday the 20th day of November next, at the late dwelling-house of the deceased, in Rowan County, (Jersey Settlement), the following Property, viz:

14 LIKELY NEGROES, consisting of Men, Women, and Children;

Household and Kitchen Furniture;

Plantation Utensils; Horses, Cows, Hogs, Sheep;

A quantity of Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, Cotton, Hay, and Fodder;

And many other articles, too tedious to enumerate.

The sale to continue from day to day until all is sold. Conditions will be made known on the day of sale.

DAVID SMITH, } Exec- CASPER SMITH, } tors.

All persons indebted to the said deceased, will come forward and make payment; those having demands against said deceased, will present them to the Executors, legally authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

D. & C. SMITH, Executors. Rowan Co., October 11, 1834. 1t

LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a valuable Tract of LAND, containing 845 Acres, lying in Lincoln County, on the Catawba River, about 8 miles below Beattie's Ford.

This Land is of an excellent quality, well adapted to Cotton and all kinds of Grain. A considerable portion of it is low-ground and meadow.

The Improvements, consisting of a Dwelling and all necessary out-houses, are new and convenient.

The terms will be made easy to the purchaser, and can be ascertained by addressing the subscriber, at Beattie's Ford, or the Catawba Springs Post-Office.

JAMES CONNOR. September 6, 1834. 1t

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MANAGEMENT OF SWINE IN A COUNTRY WITHOUT FENCES.

[The following well-written article on the rural economy of the people of a town in Germany, is extracted from a recent work of high merit, entitled "Bubbles from the Brunnens (Medical Springs) of Nassau."]

Every morning at half-past five o'clock, I hear, as I am dressing, the sudden blast of an immense long wooden horn, from which always proceed the same four notes. I have got quite accustomed to this wild reveille, and the vibration has scarcely subsided; it is still ringing among the distant hills, when leisurely proceeding from almost every door in the street, behold a pig! Some, from their jaded, care-worn, dragged appearance, are evidently leaving behind them a numerous litter; others are great, tall, monastic, melancholy looking creatures, which seem to have no other object left in this wretched world than to become bacon; while others are thin, tiny, light-hearted, brisk, petulant piglings, with the world and all its loves and sorrows before them. Of their own accord these creatures proceed down the street to join the herdman, who occasionally continues to repeat the sorrowful blast from his horn.

Gregarious, or naturally fond of society, with one curl in their tails, and with their noses almost touching the ground, the pigs trot on, grunting to themselves and to their comrades, halting only whenever they come to any thing they can manage to swallow.

I have observed that the old ones pass all the carcasses which, trailing to the ground, are hanging before the butchers shops, as if they were on a sort of parade d'honneur not to touch them; the middle-aged ones wisely eye this meat, yet jog on also, while the piglings, who (so like mankind) have more appetite than judgment, can rarely resist taking a nibble; yet, no sooner does the dead calf begin again to move, than from the window immediately above out pops the head of a butcher, who, drinking his coffee, whip in hand, inflicts a prompt punishment, sounding quite equal to the offence.

As I have stated, the pigs, generally speaking, proceed of their own accord; but shortly after they have passed, there comes down our street a little bareheaded, barefooted, stunted dab of a child, about eleven years old—a Fibbertigibbet sort of creature, which in a drawing, one would express by a couple of blots, the small one for her head, the other for her body; and while streaming from the latter, there would be a long line ending in a flourish, to express the immense whip which the child carries in its hand. This little goblin page, the whipper-in, attendant, or midwife, of the old bitch, the "Schwein-general," is a being no one looks at, and who looks at nobody. Whether the hofs of Schwallbach are full of strangers, or empty—whether the promenades are occupied by princes or peasants—whether the weather is good or bad, hot, or rainy, she apparently never stops to consider; upon such vague subjects, it is evident she never for a moment has reflected. But such a pair of eyes, for a pig driver, have perhaps seldom beamed from human sockets! The little intelligent urchin knows every house from which a pig ought to have proceeded; she can tell by the door being open or shut, and even by footmarks, whether the creature has joined the herd, or whether having overslept itself, it is still snoring in its sty—a single glance determines whether she shall pass a yard or enter it; and if a pig, from indolence or greediness, be loitering on the road, the sting of the whip cannot be sharper or more spiteful than the cut she gives it. As soon as finishing with one street, she joins her general in the main road, the herd slowly proceeding down the town.

As I followed them this morning, they really appear to have no hams at all; their bodies were as flat as if they had been squeezed in a vice; and when they turned sideways, their long sharp noses and tucked-up bellies gave to their profile the appearance of starved grey-hounds.

As I gravely followed this grunting, uncaringly looking herd of unclean spirits, through that low part of Langden-Schwallbach which is solely inhabited by Jews, I could not help fancying that I observed them holding their very breaths, as if a loathsome pestilence were passing; for though fast pork be a wicked luxury—a forbidding pleasure which the Jew has been supposed occasionally in secret to indulge in, yet one may easily imagine that such very lean ugly pigs have not charms enough to lead them astray.

Besides the little girl who brought up the rear, the herd was preceded by a boy of about fourteen, whose duty it was not to let the foremost, the more enterprising, or in other words, the most empty pig, advance too fast. In the middle of the drove, surrounded like a shepherd by his flock, slowly stalked the "Schwein-General," a wan, spectre looking old man, worn out, or nearly so, by the arduous and every-day duty of conducting, against their wills, a gang of exactly the most obstinate animals in creation. A single glance at his jaundiced, ill-natured countenance, was sufficient to satisfy one that his temper had been soured by the vexatious contrarieties and "untoward events" it had met with. In his left hand he held a staff to help himself onwards, while round his right shoulder hung one of the most terrific whips that could possibly be constructed. At the end of a short handle, turning upon a swivel, there was a lash about nine feet long, formed like the vertebrae of a snake, each joint being an iron ring, which decreasing in size, was closely connected with its neighbor by a band of hard greasy leather. The pliability, the weight, and the force of this iron whip, rendered it an argument which the obstinacy even of the pigs was unable to resist, yet as the old man proceeded down the town, he endeavored to speak kindly to the herd; and as the bulk of them preceded him, jostling each other, grumbling and grunting on their way, he occasionally exclaimed,

in a low, hollow, worn-out tone of encouragement, "Nina! Nina!" (drawing of course, very long on the last syllable.)

If any little savory morsel caused a cessation, stoppage, or constipation, on the march, the old fellow slowly unwound his dreadful whip, and by merely whistling it round his head, like-redding the Riot Act, he generally succeeded in dispersing the crowd; but if they neglect this solemn warning, if their stomachs proved stronger than their judgments, and if the group of greedy pigs still continued to stagnate—"Arrif!" the old fellow exclaimed, and rushing forwards, the lash whirling round his head, he inflicted, with strength which no one could have fancied he possessed, a smack that seemed absolutely to electrify the leader. As lightning shoots across the heavens, I observed the culprit fly forwards, and for many yards continuing to slide towards the left, it was quite evident that the thorn was still smarting in his side; and no wonder, poor fellow! for the blow he received would almost have cut a piece out of a door.

As soon as the head got out of the town, they began gradually to ascend the rocky barren mountain which appeared towering above them; and then the labors of the Schwein-general and his staff became greater than ever; for as the animals from their solid column began to extend or deploy themselves into line, it was necessary constantly to ascend and descend the slippery hill, in order to outflank them. "Arrif!" vociferated the old man, striding after one of his rebellious subjects; "Arrif!" in a shrill tone of voice was re-echoed by the lad, as he ran after another; however, in due time, the drove reached the ground which was devoted for that day's exercise, the whole mountain being thus taken in regular succession.

The Schwein-General now halted, and the pigs being no longer called upon to advance, but being left entirely to their own notions, I became exceedingly anxious attentively to observe them.

No wonder, poor reflecting creatures! that they had come unwillingly to such a spot—for there appeared literally to be nothing for them to eat but hot stones and dust; however, making the best of the bargain, they all very vigorously set themselves to work. Looking up the hill, they dexterously began to lift up with their snouts the largest of the loose stones, and then grubbing their noses into the cool ground, I watched their proceedings for a very long time. Their tough wet snouts seemed to be sensible of the quality of every thing they touched; and thus, out of the apparently barren ground, they managed to get fibres of roots, to say nothing of worms, beetles, or any other travelling insects they met with. As they slowly advanced working up the hill, their ears most philosophically shading their eyes from the hot sun, I could not help feeling how little we appreciate the delicacy of animal life.

In this situation do the pigs remain every morning for four hours, enjoying little else than air and exercise. At about nine or ten o'clock, they begin their march homewards, and nothing can form a greater contrast than their entry into their native town does to their exit from it.

Their eager anxiety to get to the dinner-trough that awaits them, is almost ungovernable; and they no sooner reach the first houses of the town, than a sort of "sauve qui peut" motion takes place; away each then starts towards his dilute dinner; and it is really curious to stand still and watch how very quickly they canter by, greedily grunting and snuffling, as if they could smell with their stomachs, as well as with their noses, the savory food which was awaiting them.

At half-past four, the same four notes of the same horn are heard again; the pigs once more assemble—once more tumble over the hot stones on the mountain—once more remain there for four hours—and in the evening once again return to their styes.

Such is the life of the pigs not only of Langden-Schwallbach, but of those of every village throughout a great part of Germany: every day of their existence, summer and winter, is spent in the way I have described. The squad consists here of about a hundred and fifty, and for each pig the poor old Schwein-general receives forty Kreuzers, (about 13d.) for six months' drilling of each recruit.—This income, therefore, is about £20 a year, out of which he has to pay the board, lodging, and clothing of his two aid-de-camps; and when one considers how unremittingly this poor fellow creature has to contend with the gross appetites, sulky tempers, and pig-headed disposition of the swinish multitude, surely not even the most niggardly reformer would wish to curtail his emoluments.

MR. MADISON.

A friend writes us from Virginia, "On my way to Charlottesville, I called at Montpelier, the seat of James Madison. The entrance to the estate from the main road, is through an avenue in the forest, of only the width of a carriage track, its length about three quarters of a mile. While passing through this place, my mind naturally wandered back to the thousands who had tread this same ground before me, in bygone days—some, bearers of important information relating to state affairs, others, to sue for place; and very many, the mere self, impelled hither merely by curiosity, and desiring to take by the hand a man who had occupied so conspicuous a position in our country's history. After emerging from the wood, in the midst of a beautiful lawn, I discovered the mansion of the venerable Ex-President. It is a very large house, the portion in front of the main building is supported by four plain columns, with extensive wings on either side. The drawing room is in the corner into which I was ushered, and for a few moments had an opportunity to observe the thousands of objects with which it was literally crowded. The furniture was rather of ancient date, but in a of perfect usefulness—the walls completely covered with paintings, some of which, I remember, were large, reaching from the ceiling to the floor. Portraits of Washington, Jefferson, Mr.

and lady, Isidore, and others, were also there, besides an innumerable number of busts; among them I observed those of Shakespeare, Byron, Scott, and Franklin. A full length figure of Napoleon occupied a conspicuous place on the mantelpiece. An electrical apparatus, several philosophical instruments, and a piano, had places in the room. In a short time I was waited upon by Mrs. Madison, who had been waiting for me in an adjoining room, apparently his study. He received me very cordially, and I passed a couple of hours in the most delightful manner. His health is very feeble, and he suffers much occasionally from severe rheumatic attacks. Mr. Madison is now eighty-four years of age, and I was much astonished at his vivacity, and the brilliancy of his language. In conversation he reminded me of our Mr. Otis.

"I was not aware that Mr. Madison had ever visited New England; but he informed me that he travelled as far as Northampton once, in company with Mr. Jefferson. This was in the year that the Congress was removed from New York to Philadelphia. In the course of my visit, he remarked that he had lately read an article in the North American Review, on the origin of political parties—he supposed it to be the production of Mr. E. Everett. Speaking of politics, he observed that we had one party in the North, which was not at all understood in this section of the country—the Antislavery—and he expressed much surprise that political Antislavery could exist.

"The estate of Montpelier is situated in the centre of an amphitheatre of mountains, and is one of the most romantic spots I ever beheld—just such an one as a philosopher might choose, there to close his earthly career. Mr. Madison's plantation comprises several thousand acres, the whole under the superintendence of a son of Mrs. Madison, by a former husband.

"I took leave of the venerable man, fully impressed with the belief that he is at this time much the happiest man I ever saw."—*Boston Trans.*

From the Oxford Examiner, Oct. 14.

SYNOD OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

This Ecclesiastical Body, consisting of about 80 ministers, and as many elders chosen by the churches, convened in this place on the evening of Tuesday the 7th inst., and continued their meetings, by adjournments, until Monday the 13th, about noon. The opening Sermon was delivered by the Rev. Hiram P. Goodrich, Professor of Biblical Literature in the Union Theological Seminary. [It was an interesting discourse on the duty of Prayer.] There were present during the meeting about one third of the ministers and ten or twelve Ruling Elders belonging to the Synod, besides eight ministers from neighboring Synods, who occupied seats and mingled in the deliberations of the body, as corresponding members. Divine service was performed three times each day during the meeting; and the congregations were numerous, solemn, and attentive. The Lord's Supper was administered, on the Sabbath, to a large number of communicants; and the close and solemn attention which the people gave to the instruction communicated from the pulpit, furnished pleasing grounds to hope that the labors of Christ have not, on this occasion, labored altogether in vain. There was much important business transacted by the Synod; and the discussions on the various topics presented for consideration were of an interesting character, frequently animated, and sometimes eloquent. Entire harmony prevailed throughout the whole meeting, and the satisfaction on the part of the Synod, and the expressions of much gratification at the manner and spirit with which the business was conducted.

The Central Board of Foreign Missions held their First Annual Meeting on Saturday afternoon; and a large and attentive audience were much edified by the reading of the Annual Report of the Executive Committee of that Board, and the interesting and eloquent addresses which were delivered on that occasion. We cannot but entertain the hope that this meeting, with all its varied exercises, has been productive of extensive good, and will be long remembered by many of the good people of this village and its vicinity, as a season in which they have been favored with much spiritual enjoyment.

PENSION FRAUDS.

Several shocking cases of frauds on the Pension Office have been discovered within the present year. An Attorney in Kentucky, who has held a respectable station in society, is now in confinement upon such and other charges. A number of persons in Virginia have been detected, among whom are individuals of high standing, and one member of the Legislature.

But the most shocking case is in Vermont.—The guilty person was Robert Temple, Esq., formerly Pension Agent, President of the Bank of Rutland, and a man of great wealth, and the first character in that part of the country. Alarmed at the prospect of a publication of the pensioners' names, he came to Washington, and attempted to bribe a Clerk in the office to alter the books and make out false lists for the printer, so as to conceal his frauds. The Clerk succeeded in drawing from him a list of about 60 cases in which he desired alterations to be made, or the names omitted. He promised to write under a fictitious name, and left Washington. The affair was then disclosed by the Clerk to his superiors, and an investigation took place in the War and Treasury Departments, in which many circumstances were developed tending to strengthen the disclosures made by the Clerk. Mr. Temple had been Pension Agent in Vermont, until he was removed by Maj. Eaton, when Secretary of War, and it was apparent that he had been playing the same game while in the service of the Government.

The Clerk who had made the disclosure was now dispatched, with a companion, to Vermont, to secure the arrest of Temple, and investigate the cases there. After his departure, a letter directed to him from New York was taken out of the Post Office, containing a fifty dollar note, and promising a liberal reward if he would accomplish the object. It was from Temple, under a fictitious name. This was forwarded to the District Attorney of Vermont, and the frank of the Commissioner of Pensions. Messengers from Washington arrived in the city of Rutland, where the United States court was sitting, on Friday. Some delay occurred in consequence of the District Attorney being occupied in a criminal case, and they did not enter the city until night fall of Monday, and then found that Temple had committed suicide.

It is reported that he had observed in the Post Office a letter to the District Attorney enclosing

his own anonymous letter with the \$50 note, and induced the Postmaster to give it to him, under the pretence that he would deliver it. He undoubtedly opened it, and as soon as he saw its contents, went to his house, took his gun, retired to his stable, and shot himself through the heart.

The extent of his frauds is still unknown. It is ascertained that many of those for whom he has been drawing pensions are dead, and some of them died twenty years ago. Others are supposed never to have existed. It is conjectured the amount thus abstracted from the Treasury cannot be less than \$40,000, and is probably more.

It gives us pain to notice this transaction, as the guilty individual made his atonement with his heart's blood, and has left an amiable and estimable family to suffer under the double affliction of a father's death, and its still more distressing cause. Public sentiment will not, we trust, after the exposure of his criminal conduct with the sacrifice of his life, visit the sins of Temple upon his unfortunate and innocent children.—*Gl. Br.*

POLITICAL.

From the Charles Mercury.

THE CRISIS.

Subjoined are several extracts from the very spirited and eloquent speech of the Hon. Mr. EVERETT, at Salem, Mass. He presents an alarming but unexaggerated and true picture of the imminent dangers by which the liberties of these republics are encompassed; and it will be strange, indeed, if any conscientious Whig, who feels in their proper force the startling truths so admirably urged by the orator, can suffer himself to be diverted from his duty to his country, by the partizan devices of a State faction in South Carolina, and forfeit the proud character of an American Whig, by leaguering with a party here who are in league with JACKSON.

"The incidents of this day, the spirit manifested by this company, continued Mr. Everett, are indications of public sentiment, too clear to be mistaken. That we have touched a critical period in the state of public affairs, is too apparent to need to be formally stated. Did I not place unbounded reliance on the stability and good sense of the mass of the people, did I not know that the pilgrim stock is not run out, that the blood of our fathers still beats warm and undegenerated in the bosoms of their children; did I not, above all, feel and see that the Whig spirit—the spirit of '76—is aroused and abroad in the land, I should be almost ready, I confess, to begin to despair of the Republic. And, when I say *despair of the Republic*, I speak of the substance and spirit of the proposition. I mean that there is reason for alarm, as to the continued operation and sway of the principles of Republican government and liberty, protected, as well as regulated by law, which were embodied by our fathers in the Constitution. I do not mean that in my opinion there is any danger that the forms of the Constitution will be subverted. I presume that, let what will betide, we shall nominally have a President elected every four years, Secretaries theoretically amenable to Congress, although holding their official stations at the breath of the President's mouth; and a Senate and House of Representatives to go through the form of legislation, long after the familiar use of the veto shall have reduced their action on all important questions to a mere form. This is a lesson of history. The forms of the Commonwealth in Rome were many of them kept up from the first to the last of the Caesars. The despots who trampled her proud liberties in the dust, did it under the unaltered name and form of the Republic. The Republic of Rome was not destroyed, but she was raised to the highest honors of the State, dared not discard the title of the magistracy, as it was administered by the Cato's and the Scipio's. He gave his horse an office, but it was a republican office. Rome could not be deprived of her consuls, although the Consuls might be occasionally provided with an extra pair of legs. There are impressions made in the infancy of States, as of men, which never wear out. I take it the time will never come, when the general frameworks and official nomenclature of our Constitution will be abandoned.

They, therefore, of all the deluded, are the most wofully deceived, who slumber on, in confident apathy, and think the Republic is safe, because its organic forms are not in appearance subverted. I tell you sir, that if Napoleon himself could burst the rock of St. Helena, where he lies walled and clamped down fastions deep in the everlasting granite; and if, with him, could burst into life the ghastly millions that fell upon his battle fields, from the frozen clods of Russia, to the baked mud of the Nile, and laid in one resistless host upon our continent and subdue it, he would leave upon the form of the Constitution; He would graciously allow you to be the agents of your own subjection and shame; and when he had desolated your cities, wasted your fair fields, plundered your substance, torn your sons from your arms, and drenched your hearths in blood, he would tell you he came for your good, that he came to rescue you from aristocrats and monopolists, and to bring you happiness and glory.

Neither, sir, let it be thought that the republic is safe, because the private rights of the people have as yet suffered nothing from the direct encroachments of illegal power. No one supposes that we are as yet in danger of forced loans; of taxes levied without authority of law. There is no ground of apprehension that the farmer, as he brings home the return of his industry at night, from the market, will be stopped by a sergeant's guard, and made to pay half of it to the Government. If a man has a suit in Court, on a matter of private right, he is morally certain that justice will be done him. To be sure; and so he is in Austria—in Russia. When therefore the advocates of the Administration tell us that the country is not blighted, as with a present curse, that private industry still earns its reward, unsharped by the Government, that the ordinary march of occupation is not wholly obstructed, and would hence argue that the complaints against the administration are unfounded, I feel my common sense insulted. Why, sir, this is substantially the state of things, in all countries,—in all civilized countries. Political communities could not otherwise be kept together. There are certainly points, in which a despotism produces practical encroachments on private rights, but it is, at least under a virtuous despot, to a less extent than might at first be supposed. I take it a pure private question of *sum and tum* is decided as promptly and as equitably, at St. Petersburg as at New York. And a pretty boast truly, for the people of the United States of America, that we are no worse off than they are in Siberia.

Neither, sir, ought it to be any consolation to

one who understands and prizes our Constitution in its purity, to see few bloody violations of personal right and liberty have been attempted, that men have not been dragged out of their beds at night, immured in paper or hung. A member of Congress, to be an occasional has his bones broken on the Pennsylvania Avenue, or is shot at on the steps of the Capitol; but we are in no danger of the Turkish by string, of the Russian knout, or the Spanish inquisition. These remnants of barbarism are almost exploded at Madrid, St. Petersburg, and Constantinople. Their disease belongs less to constitutions than to manners. They are not much to be feared, by the mass of the people, any where. Why, sir, at the height of the reign of terror in France, the theatres were kept open and crowded; at Napoleon, all powerful and fearful as he was, to arbiters of life and death to millions, used to as he presumed there were men in Paris who had never heard of his name. The fact is, sir, and I know it from personal observation, that people who stay at home, and mind their business, keep out of hot water, say nothing against the Sultan or Nihil, and take care not to get very rich, are extremely well off in Turkey. The idea that the Grand Seigneur goes about chopping off the heads of harmless people for sport, belongs to the Nursery; it is one of Mother Goose's tales. Peter Parley is beyond that. When, therefore, we are told that people are safe in their houses, and in their streets, under protection of the laws, and that we ought to be content with this, I am shocked at it, as in itself a proof that men are beginning to be indifferent to the real nature of Constitutional liberty; that they are beginning to compound with those who have so signally betrayed their confidence; to say, spare us our lives and property, do not shoot or plunder us, and you may rule over us as long as you please.—I short, that they are thinking seriously of Esau's bargain, and selling their blood-bought birth-right for a mess of pottage.

No, sir, the spirit and essence of liberty are very different from the constitutional forms in which it is embodied; and even these may be trampled down by those who forbear any violent attempt on life, liberty, or property. Practically, the people of the United States, as far as the General Government is concerned, are living under a monarchy. The Executive—a functionary created by the Constitution to enforce the laws,—has erected his own will into a law, repelling or transgressing all other laws. The spirit of party has so completely mastered that of patriotism, that men in high places,—men of name before the country,—legislators, representatives of the people,—not only support the chief of their party in measures which they know to be highly injurious, but support him in such a way as to make him think they really approve those measures, and admire and reverence him for pursuing them. It is not going too far to say that the course of the administration, the last year, was supported through thick and thin, by some members in Congress, who admit that it had been conceived in utter ignorance of the effects it was to produce, and was now pursued to the serious detriment of the community. What worse can happen in a monarchy? And is there not reason to despair of the Republic, when the rash conceits, the personal feelings, the admitted errors of one man, become the law of the land; which, even those who feel and admit their ruinous operation, want courage and virtue to resist? Nay more, which they are obliged to laud as the perfection of wisdom?

Such is the state of things in this country. The larvæ of the President, have wrought a practical revolution.—The form of a House of Representatives is kept up, but its spirit, for the present, is gone: for its members sustain measures which they disapprove, for fear of being put under the ban of the party, and incurring the displeasure of its Chief. There is another symptom of degeneracy which might well justify a despair of the republic; I mean the prostration of the self-respect of the House of Representatives. There is, in almost all organized bodies, what the French call the *esprit de corps*—a feeling common to the members of the body, as such—whether the army or navy, or a separate command in either—or a civil association—or a geographical section of country—a bank—a college—or even a private club; there is a feeling common to its members as such, which leads them to cherish the reputation of the body, and to feel a sensibility at all indiscriminate warfare upon it. Patriotism is but the same feeling enlarged. In high and dignified bodies, clothed with august functions—in parliament, in Senates, in courts of justice—this feeling assumes unusual gravity and elevation. It rises into principle; it is a source of strenuous effort—it bids men toil, and suffer, and if need be, bleed, that they may adorn the name of some great and venerable organization, and hand it down, more illustrious for their connection with it, to posterity. If there be bodies on earth, which ought to possess this feeling, they are the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States. If on earth there is a body of men who ought to feel a sober, reflective, responsible sense of station, it is not the chosen Representatives of the People of the United States! Against any sweeping imputations on its purity, this is a body, one might have thought, which would be up in arms: Against any wholesale or general denunciation of its members, one might have hoped that the whole assembly would have risen in indignation. And what have we witnessed? This House of Representatives, by a majority of more than two to one, passed a resolution that the Public Money is safe in the Bank of the United States (what name but a madman could deny); and for passing that resolution the President declares to his Secretary of the Treasury, that a majority of the members is bribed by the bank; and that if they had remained in session a few weeks longer, two thirds of them would have taken the bribe; and for this reason, and in order to keep his policy safe beneath the wings of the Veto, he orders this Secretary, against his own convictions, to remove the public money from the place of legal deposit, before Congress convenes; and the Secretary refusing, is removed himself. Does the House of Representatives, under the influence of the feeling I have described, resent the insult? Does that portion of it, friendly to the Administration—the portion of course aimed at—the President's friends, repel this insinuation, that they are the subjects of corruption? Does a solitary friend of the President shew that he feels either wounded or grieved? Look at the journals of the last session, and see the unbroken phalanx steadily voting in support of a policy which, as far as the time of its adoption is concerned, proceeded on the calculation that they

themselves—the men who support it—are within the reach of the Gold of the Bank. I believe, that, if any King of England, of the House of Brunswick, should utter such a language to a Lord of the Treasury, touching the *House of Commons*; the day on which he uttered it would be the last of his reign. The House of Commons, the outraged, would rise as one man. He would be dragged from his place in the tower—from the tower to the scaffold; his line driven out into exile—his blood attainted; his dynasty extinguished forever. Or if milder counsels were required, as I trust they would be, by the civilization of the day, Parliament would resolve that the royal intellect was impaired—a regency bill would pass in three days, and the unhappy monarch would be sequestered, as bereft of reason, within the inmost courts and darkest halls of Windsor Castle."

REPUBLICS AND MONARCHIES.

The time has arrived when the patriot's hopes and fears are all awakened. On every side he sees the gathering clouds of gloom—foretelling storm and sorrow—turmoil and confusion—danger and death to this once happy country—then the asylum of the oppressed from every quarter and from every clime. Like the green mound and the spring in the midst of a mighty desert, cheering the flagging spirits of the worn and weary traveller, this country has been that dear enchanting spot in the world's wide wilderness, invigorating the drooping hopes of the oppressed, and inspiring the belief that that dear spot was to be forever the home of liberty—the asylum of the oppressed—the day star of freedom. But how vain, how delusive, are these fond hopes—these enchanting dreams, to prove. With liberty on the wane—the sun of freedom descending the horizon, to rise no more,—what hope has the patriot? What prospect lays outspread before him, but one of gloom—of internal war and bloodshed—horror and despair?

The time has indeed arrived when men should reflect seriously and feelingly. A short time more may bring us to the verge of ruin. If the coming elections should terminate in favor of the Whigs, a new hope will have arisen, that the country is not yet lost. If, on the other hand, the reigns of government are longer to be held by the party now in power, the patriot's hopes will be sunk in a general gloom, and liberty will find a grave from which a resurrection need not be hoped for.—*York Republican.*

THE OFFICE-HOLDERS' WAR UPON THE PEOPLE.

The principal struggle that is now going on in the United States; is between the office holders and the people. The former have sought their stations for the sake of the profits and emoluments; they hold them for the same purpose; and when the prospect of losing them arises, they put the country in commotion and exert every energy to retain what should be held for the public good, and from patriotic motives—not for pecuniary interests and personal aggrandizement. Public servants should be adequately paid for their services—but the fees and salaries from office should not be so large and tempting as to induce incumbents to put a nation in commotion for the sake of retaining them.

Government, and offices in it, are created for the benefit of mankind—for the good of the body politic—for establishing and sustaining salutary and wholesome regulations in human society—not for the enriching of those who hold them—not for the gratification of their pride and ambition. The office holders are not to be regarded as the trustees of the people, but as the trustees of their acquisition a trade and their possession a sinecure. But the office holders in this country view them in a very different light—they consider themselves as justly entitled to them—as strictly and literally their proprietors—as holding them for life, and as wronged out of their rightful property, when required by the sovereign voice of the people to surrender them to others.

Hence their war upon the people—hence the tenacity with which they cling to their official stations; and hence the bitter strifes they excite and the enlisting of partisans in their favor, when their public acts and conduct are about to be passed upon at our periodical elections. Office getting and office holding, are reduced to a system in our state and country—are followed as a business, to the neglect of pursuits, by the great body of official incumbents throughout the length and breadth of the land—and in the struggle now depending, these are the forces which the people must meet and conquer, in order to have the government restored to its primitive simplicity, and republicanism appear in its character of purity and beauty.

Were our office holders patriotic and disinterested, ambitious for the public good, not for personal gain, wealth, and splendor, they would quietly submit to the people the question of their continuance in power, and leave them to their unbiased judgment in such a matter, without distracting the community with their inflammatory measures and electioneering crusades, and without themselves marshalling the forces and leading them on to the support of their arrogant claims, by prostituted offices and odious ruse.—*Troy Whig.*

Anecdote.—On the return of the Delegates from the late Convention at Trenton in our sister State, a number of gentlemen met at a public house in Princeton in the evening. Among the assemblage was a young man, vain and consequential, strutting up and down the room, gingham some coin in his hands, which he called Jackson money. "See! here is the stuff Jackson will give us." An elderly gentleman present eyed him for some time; at last he could bear the affront no longer, and rising on his feet said with emphasis, "Young man I remember the revolutionary war, and you put me in mind of the Tories, for they did exactly as you do. They jingled their gold, and said here's the King's money; and I trust the ballot boxes will give as good an account of the Tories of this day as our powder and shot did of their ancestors!" The youngster was glad to escape the well merited rebuke of the veteran, and was soon among the missing.

Interesting.—We are informed by the Court Journal—and the announcement may be considered as coming from the President himself—or at any rate from some one authorized on the subject—that "The noble frigate Constitution will leave Boston—mutilated as her Bank frenzy chose to deform her: and if ever repaired in respect to her figure head, it will be done at some naval station where the public property is safe from the aggression of political zealots."

The Cabal intend, it seems, that the Constitution shall remain a true sign of the instrument whose

name she bears. In such a view of the matter, it is highly proper that she should continue mutilated till our charter is restored to its original whole.—*Boston Atlas.*

THE COMMITTEE OF THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, SET AT DEFIANCE BY THE POST MASTER GENERAL.

The Committee of the Senate, appointed to make investigations into the business of the General Post Office, addressed to the Post Master General the following note:

"To the Hon. Wm. T. BARRY, Postmaster General."

Sir,—The Committee of the Senate on the Post Office ask for the inspection of all the original letters and papers in your office concerning the removal of H. Safford, and the appointment of J. Herron, as Postmaster at Putnam, Ohio. Very respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,

FELIX GRUNDY, Chairman.

Washington, 29th Sept. 1864.

To which the Post Master General replied a considerable length, positively refusing to comply with the request.

From the National Intelligencer, of October 1.

THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE.

The Postmaster General, we regret to see, has been guilty of very gross violation of official propriety, in a publication which he authorized or procured to be issued through the Government paper of yesterday. We allude to the promulgation of his official answer to a note on him for certain information, by the Committee of the Senate, now prosecuting its investigation into the management of the Post-Office Department.

The inquiries of the Committee are most unpleasant to the Postmaster General, and to all his adjuncts in the management of the department, and that he should seize on any plausible ground for evading the scrutiny we are not surprised to discover. The Report made by the Committee, in part, at the last session of Congress, justifies the belief that this investigation is both unpleasant and embarrassing to the Department. We said, when we pressed that document, that, as in our developments were, they served to show that there was a great deal more, equally bad, which remained to be yet ferreted out and disclosed.

It is not strange, therefore, that the Postmaster General should have taken the position of the Committee, and that we deem reprehensible, and feel called upon to censure, is, that he should not only have refused to supply the information called for by the Committee, but that he should have made his refusal the occasion for an elaborate party appeal through the newspapers, and have effected his purpose by divulging the transactions of an unfinished and still pending investigation. We think that all candid persons will agree with us, that in taking this step, the Postmaster General has been guilty of a violation of official propriety and good faith. For the purpose of political effect, and to operate, doubtless, upon pending elections, he has made public use of transactions between himself and the investigating Committee, which the Committee is itself, he knew, held in confidence. What, let us ask, would be thought of disclosures of an adverse character, if the example of the Postmaster General were followed by the Committee? Suppose the Committee, in the same spirit, should give to the public, from day to day, an account of their transactions, and of statements of facts imperfectly developed? Would not the Postmaster General complain, and justly complain, of unfairness towards him? Doubtless he would, and Administration presses, from Maine to Georgia, warring with denunciations of the Committee for its violation of good faith and delicacy. The consideration of propriety, then, which have imposed silence on the Committee, were equally imperative on the Department, and should have restrained the Postmaster General from the breach of decorum into which he has been hurried.

But, let us turn to his conduct in the investigation. He has closed the doors of his Department to the legal investigation which was ordered by the Senate. When before the present disquieted time a responsibility? Was there ever a time, in the history of this Government, until precedents were set by the conduct of the Chief Magistrate himself, in contempt of authority, when the head of a Department would have ventured to repel the inquiry of a Senate Committee clothed with the authority of the Senate? Secretary or what Minister would have held him one hour after taking such a responsibility? Truly, the Postmaster General knows full well that the attempt of the Senate's Committee, or even of the Senate itself, would expose him to the rebuke of his superiors, much less to the punishment of removal, if the acts of the more servants of the people, in the conduct of their most important concerns, are not to be open to the investigation of their Representatives, then Congress may as well at once cease to meet, and leave the Government ostensibly, as it is now virtually, to the sole discretion of the Executive.

But although the Postmaster General may feel himself safe, in the responsibility which he has assumed of withholding information from the Committee, we are satisfied that he would not have taken that responsibility but under strong considerations of personal or political advantage. We are not to infer from it what the nature or the developments would be, if the Committee had the advantage of these facilities in their investigation, which it is the duty of the Department to furnish, instead of being thwarted by the concealments and impediments which they have to encounter.

In the case in which the Postmaster General has been refused the information sought for, and which he has made the subject of his appeal,—(that of the removal of the Postmaster at Putnam, Ohio)—it was one which had attracted much public notice, and was within the legitimate scope of inquiry and competency of the Committee. Henry Safford, an honest, faithful, and intelligent officer, had been removed, and a man of bel character appointed in his place, who, after being permitted to hold the office fifteen or eighteen months, without ever making a return to the Department, accompanied, with the avails of the office in his pocket; and the Department has permitted the claim against the surpluses to be without suit, until they are released from their responsibility. The Committee, it appears, inquired into the cause of the removal of Safford, and of the appointment of Herron, his successor. The Postmaster General refused to give the information, and the Committee joined the Postmaster General in refusing the Committee for asking it. Such is the case on which the Head of the Department has joined issue with the Committee, and has set their authority at defiance.

As for the Committee, we doubt not that it has observed the silence on the subject of their investigation, which propriety, and their own understood resolution enjoined on them, and we trust that they will continue to do so, whatever prosecution may be given by the Head of the Department, or its official organ, until they, at the proper time, account to the high body by whom they are delegated, for their acts. It will then be seen whether any new abuses have been detected, which the doors of the Department were not closed in time to cover.

Frauds against the Government.—A letter from Weston, Lewis county, Va., states "that Captain Wamsley, (Commonwealth's Attorney in Lewis) and James Barnett, (the Delegate elect from Lewis) were both indicted for forgery in the Federal Court at Clarksburg, at the last term, for improper conduct as agents for pensioners, and have both fled the country for Texas, or some other foreign port."—*Alexandria Gazette.*

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VARIETY.

A FEMALE LAWYER.

A lady by the name of Bradstreet, has for some
years been prosecuting claims for land in the neigh-
borhood of Utica, New York, with a zeal and abili-
ty which have won for her the admiration of the
disinterested, and the dread of the occupants of the
property in dispute. She claims in right of her
grandfather, who held under grants from the prop-
rietary government. The estates are of great
value, and embrace many of the most beautiful
spots in and around the place above named. For
many years, she and her daughter occupied a hut
on some of the wild lands comprised in the grants
of her grandfather, with a view of retaining their
legal possession. While thus situated their suffer-
ings were great, as the neighbors, in order to rid
themselves of such unwelcome residents, refused
to sell them even the common necessities of life.
Indeed, it is said their lives were frequently threat-
ened, and more than once the humble dwelling was
fired upon with the aim of roasting them. Driven
to the utmost extremity, she offered to compro-
mise her entire claim for \$30,000; the proposition
being rejected, she persevered, and being too indi-
gent to employ counsel, she prosecuted her suit
herself, arguing dry law points before courts and
juries, with a force and ingenuity which excited
the admiration and wonder of both bench and bar.
Her efforts at last have been successful; and now,
forthwith, the persons in possession have offered a
much larger sum in the way of compromise, than
they had scornfully rejected; but she in turn has
spurned the tender, and determined to trust to
the justice of her cause and skill in the law, to assert
and vindicate her rights. Resistance to what she
conceived to be justly her due, the oppression of
those who withheld her property from her, and the
indomitable courage of a woman's heart, have made
her not only a successful suitor, but a profound
negotiator, lawyer, and special pleader. The plead-
ings in the various cases are said to be drawn up
by herself, and evince a perfect knowledge of all
the forms and intricacies of the most difficult art.
The entire property claimed by her is said to be
worth one million of dollars.—*U. S. Telegraph.*

DIRECTIONS FOR THE LADIES.

Let every wife be persuaded that there are two
ways of governing a family: the first is by the
possession of that will which belongs to force; the
second by the power of mildness, to which even
strongest will yield. One is the power of the hus-
band; a wife should never employ any other than
gentleness. When a woman accuses her hus-
band of a fault, she deserves to lose her empire.
A wife contradicting her husband. When we
treat a man, it is to imitate the sweetness of his
nature; we should look for every thing that is
pleasant from him. Whoever is often contradicted
soon loses his authority, and gains strength by time,
and whatever be his good qualities, is not easily
destroyed.
Occupy yourself only with household affairs;
wait till your husband confides in you those of a
high importance; and do not give your advice till
he asks it.
Never take upon yourself to be a censor of
your husband's morals, nor read lectures to him
on his conduct; be a good example, and prob-
ably you will induce him to be so.
Never attempt to make him in love with you.
Command his attentions by being always atten-
tive to him; never expect any thing, and you will
be loved.
Appear always flattered by the lit-
tles he does for you, which will excite him to per-
form more.
When a husband is out of temper, behave obli-
viously to him; if he is abusive, never retort; and
never quarrel over him to humble himself.
Remember well your female friends; have but few,
and be good of following their advice in all mat-

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Indeed, it is said their lives were frequently threat-
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The entire property claimed by her is said to be
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ARKANSAS — LAND AGENCY.

THE Subscriber is about to move to Batesville,
in Arkansas Territory, and will attend to mak-
ing purchases, selling land, and paying taxes for
non-residents. There are many tracts of land in
Batesville, which, if not attended to, will be
sold for taxes, and lost.

Letters (post-paid) addressed to the Subscriber
at Batesville, Arkansas, will be promptly
attended to.
DAVID REINHARDT,
Late of Lincoln Co., Mo.
September 27, 1834.

BECKWITH'S Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

THOSE who are afflicted with HEAD-ACHES,
HEART-BURNS, and other distressing
symptoms of disordered stomach, bowels, and liver,
find relief in Dr. Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills,
which can be had at this Office—price
cents per box.

The Doctor, who once resided in this place, has
now lives in Raleigh, has, after a long and suc-
cessful practice, been enabled to compound a most val-
uable remedy for the chronic diseases of the di-
gestive organs, so common in Southern climates,
especially with those who lead sedentary lives.
It would be an easy matter to make out evi-
dence to prove that these Pills are a "sovereign re-
medy" for "all the ills that flesh is heir to;" but
it is not pretended that they are an universal and
cure. Certificates of the most respectable Phy-
sicians and other gentlemen can be shown to sub-
stantiate their efficacy in the particular cases
diseases above spoken of; and the Editor of the
paper can testify that he has derived speedy and
permanent relief, in the use of them, from a
distressing and long-continued head-ache. One
of his friends tried them, at his suggestion, and
perceived the same beneficial effects.
Salisbury, June 14, 1834.—if

Travellers' Inn,

SITUATED SOUTHWEST OF THE COURT
HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF
LEXINGTON, (N. CAROLINA.)

Spring & Summer Fashion FOR 1834.

HORACE H. BEARD, Tailor,

BEGS leave to inform his friends, and the public
in general, that orders in his line will always
be thankfully received by him, and executed in the
most neat, Fashionable, and Durable manner—on
terms as reasonable as any in this section of coun-
try. H. H. B. has, from his long practice of the
business, (a number of years of which time he
resided in the city of Philadelphia,) and from the
general satisfaction he has heretofore given to his
numerous respectable and fashionable customers,
merit and receive a portion of the patronage of the
public in general.
He flatters himself that his CUTTING
really superior to any done in this State, as he
is tested by the undisputed elegance of fit and
attends garments made in his establishment
the regular receipt of the Reports of the
as they change both in the large cities
country and of Europe—so that gentlemen
may be satisfied that their orders will always
be executed in the very latest style.
Orders from a distance will be attended to
the same punctuality and care as if the custom-
ers were present in person.
Salisbury, May 17, 1834.—ly

REMOVAL.—Benjamin F.

TAILOR, informs his customers and the public in
general, that he has removed his Shop to the house
joining the store of Mr. Wm. Murphy, at the east
corner of the Courthouse, in the office of Mr. Matthews,
the Main Street—where he is prepared to do every
description of work in the line of his business, in a
superior to any done in this section of country, on
reasonable terms as any, and on short notice.
B. F. regularly receives from the Northern Cities
the Reports of the Fashion as they vary; and he
has constantly in his employ a number of workmen
who are first-rate; he is enabled to assure the public that
work done by him will be both fashionable and durable.
—Garments made by his workmen will in all cases be
warranted to fit the customer.
Persons who have their work made
up elsewhere, will be punctually attended to. Orders
from a distance, will be promptly received, both for cutting
and making up work.
Produce received in part pay for work.

To Tailors.—B. F. respectfully informs the Craft,
that he is Agent for the Inventor of the Patent
of Cutting, which is now almost universally used at
North, and that he will give instruction to any one who
may desire to be more perfect in that branch of the art,
for a reasonable compensation.
Salisbury, 1834.—ly

State of North Carolina: DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter-Sessions, AUGUST TERM, 1834.

Esther Thomas,
vs.
Heirs at Law of Francis
Williams, decd.

IN this case, it appearing, to the satisfaction of
the Court, that Theophilus Williams, Alexander
Williams, Thomas Williams, David Williams, Wil-
liam Grigs and Cupa his wife, and George Wag-
goner and his wife Alla, are not inhabitants of this
State: It is therefore Ordered, by the Court, that
publication be made in the Western Carolinian, for
six weeks successively, for the said Theophilus
Williams, Alexander Williams, Thomas Williams,
David Williams, William Grigs and Cupa his wife,
and George Waggoner and Alla his wife, to be and
appear before the Justices of our next Court of
Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County
of Davidson, at the Courthouse in Lexington, on
the second Monday in November next—then and
there to show cause, if any they have, why the
plaintiff in this case shall not have judgment for
the amount of her debt against the real estate of
the said Francis Williams, decd., which has come
to their hands by descent.
Attest: SAM'L GAITHER, ckr.
By D. MOCK, d.c.
September 13, 1834.

Planter's Hotel, FAYETTEVILLE, (N.C.)

THE Subscriber has opened a House for the re-
ception of Travellers and Boarders, known by
the name of THE PLANTER'S HOTEL, and so-
licits a part of public patronage. The House be-
ing large, and in the most elevated place in the
Town, and close to a large fountain of pure Spring
Water. His establishment shall always be furnish-
ed with every necessary that the country affords.
MICHAEL MCGARY.
Fayetteville, October 18, 1834.

Blacksmith Wanted.

CONSTANT employment and good wages will
be given, by the Subscriber, to a Blacksmith
who can come well recommended for capacity, in-
dustry, and moral character: none other need ap-
ply.
JOHN W. RAINEY,
Salisbury, Oct. 18. Coach-Maker, &c.

Administrator's Sale.

THE Subscriber having taken out Special Let-
ters of Administration on the Estate of An-
drew Griffin, decd., late of Rowan County, will of-
fer for sale, on Thursday the 30th of October in-
stant, at the late dwelling-house of the deceased,
the following Property, viz:
A large quantity of CORN, Fodder, Hay, &c.
Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep,
1 Road-Wagon, 1 Carry-All, and 1 Cart,
Farming Utensils of all kinds,
Household and Kitchen Furniture,
A set of Blacksmith's Tools,
A large quantity of Leather, (upper, soal, har-
ness, &c.)
Ready-made Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Harness,
SHOES, &c.
And various other articles, too tedious to specify.
The sale will be continued from day to day until
every thing is disposed of.
A liberal credit will be allowed to purchasers.
Other particulars made known on the day of
sale.
JOHN CLEMENT,
October 11, 1834.—St Administrator.

Mills and Land for Sale.

The Subscriber, intending to move, offers for sale,
A Good Tract of Land,
On Hunting Creek, in the County of Iredell, about
18 miles northeast of Statesville. There are
About 250 Acres

In the Tract, and on the premises are a good
Grist-Mill, Saw-Mill, & Cotton-Gin
together with a new unfinished
FRAME DWELLING-HOUSE
and Out-Houses.

The situation is healthy, and the water excellent.
Further particulars are deemed unnecessary, as it
is presumed that any one wishing to purchase such
valuable property would wish to see it for himself
before trading.
The terms can be ascertained by directing
a letter to the Subscriber, at County-Line Post Of-
fice, Rowan County.
September 20, 1834. WARNER BROWN.
3m

Land for Sale.

THE Subscriber, having determined on moving
to the South next winter, offers for sale THE
PLANTATION on which he lives, 16 miles west
of Salisbury, on the waters of Back Creek.
There are 460 ACRES in the tract, about
one-half of which is cleared, chiefly fresh, includ-
ing 25 acres of good meadow.
There is, on the premises, a comfortable Dwell-
ing House, with good crops, stable, barn, and
out-houses, new and in good repair.
The water is excellent, the soil healthy,
and the neighborhood agreeable.
The terms will be made easy to any person
wishing to buy, and can be known by calling on
the Subscriber, or by directing a letter to him at
Houston's Post Office, Rowan County.
August 30, 1834. SAMUEL JETER.
9t

Valuable Real Property, IN LINCOLN COUNTY, FOR SALE.

The Subscriber, intending to remove to Alabama,
OFFERS FOR SALE,
His Residence in Lincoln County.
Including, in one body, about
One Thousand Acres
Of Real Good Farming Land.

On which is a fine
Brick Building,
constructed of the best ma-
terials, in fine taste, and good workmanship. Also,
all convenient Out-Houses, COTTON AND
THRESHING MACHINES, Barns, Stables, &c.
— ALSO —
Another Tract of Land,
Lying on both sides of Dutchman's Creek, contain-
ing about
Eight Hundred Acres,
ALL FIRST RATE FOR ANY PURPOSES.

The above Property will be sold on a credit
of one, two, and three years.
In my absence, application may be made to my
brother, J. Forney.
DANIEL M. FORNEY.
Lincoln Co., May 17, 1834.

A pretty considerable Headache.—A jolly son
of Bacchus, who wears a nose like a handful of
strawberries, and resides within a hundred miles
of Matlock Bath, after having sacrificed at the
shrine of the rosy god, thus described the sensa-
tions, on the ensuing morning.—"Talk of head-

A COURTSHIP IN PUNS.
A certain Mr. Parr, being united with the
daughter of a certain Miss Ann Parr, a provincial
belle whom he met at Harrogate, was exceed-
ingly perturbed to conceive how he should open his
heart to her. At length he met her, and it was
the last time that again, at a public breakfast;

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